The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 4. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 28, 1892. PRICE, 3 CENTS.

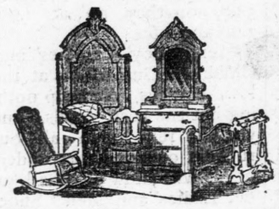
Miscellaneous Adv's.

WM. J. WILSON,

SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE

GEO. W. WILSON

DEALER IN



Fine Furniture!

Such as Parlor and Bed Room Suits, Tables, Looking Glasses and everything in the Furniture Line.

Upholstering and Repairing A SPECIALTY.

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

EMBALMING, OR IF DESIRED, PUT IN ICE.

Having had an experience of ten years in the business with my father, I feel fully competent to continue the business in all its branches at the old stand and solicit the patronage which was so generously bestowed upon the late George W. Wilson.

Telegraph Messages promptly attended to.

WM. J. WILSON,
Furnishing Undertaker, Corner Broad and Green Sts., just below Citizens' Bank,
-tf Middletown, Delaware

1892.

Closing Sales in January

The sale begins To-morrow, Friday, January 8th.

GREAT JANUARY

Bargain Sale.

Getting Ready to Move.

DESIRABLE GOODS

☞ AT HALF VALUE.

M. L. HARDCASTLE.

JEFFERSON B. FOARD,

Commission Merchant!

Grain, Fruit and Implements,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

WANTED:

50,000 Bushels New Corn,
50,000 Bushels Wheat.

For account of B. F. Fleming, Chestertown, Md.

Mr. Fleming owns several vessels which enables us to haul Grain for delivery by water, as well as railroad.

Highest Cash Price paid for Grain,

— AT ALL TIMES. —

Jefferson B. Foard,

By R. J. FOARD, Attorney

ENGRAVING!

We are now prepared to furnish our customers with anything in this line they may desire. Visiting cards, *at fair prices.*

☞ The latest styles of cards and type are used and the workmanship is the best. Give us your order.

John W. Jolls.

DEALER IN

Flour, Feed, Coal and Seeds.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

GRAIN and PEACHES.

MIDDLETOWN DEL.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

For Sale.

40 Tons of Good Timothy Hay.

AT $15.00 PER TON.

Call on or address

L. G. VANDEGRIFT, JR.,
dec24-tf McDONOUGH, DEL.

Miscellaneous Advs.

MISCHIEVOUS JANE.

BY THE BARD OF TOWER HALL.

A mother's pet, a little Jane,
Who was but four years old,
With azure eyes o'er rosy cheeks
And curls like skeins of gold;
One morning searched the pantry shelves
When the mother was not by,
And took with dimpled hands from one
A nicely baked mince pie;
Then knife in hand upon the floor,
She coolly took a seat,
And gave the cat and kittens each
A piece of pie to eat.
Her mother came—amazed, she said;
"Well, here's a pretty show!"
"I couldn't help it Ma!" said Jane.
"I love the pussy so."
The girl who couldn't help it grew
From feeding cats on pie
To be a girl of sweet sixteen,
Delighting every eye
And then to win her youthful heart
There went a suitor bold,
She gave him both her heart and hand,
Then she her mother told.
Her mother asked: "Why did you thus
Your hand on him bestow?"
"I couldn't help it, Ma," she said.
"I couldn't help it no."
"O, nonsense, girl," exclaimed her ma,
"You made the same reply
When you were but a little child,
And fed the cat on pie."
"I know I did," responded Jane,
"And will the reason show;
I fed the cat and married John,
Because I loved them so."
Fair Jane's excuse was very good—
'Tis one that's made by all
Whose friends inquire, "Why did you buy
Your clothes at Tower Hall?"
They say, "We bought them there because
We bought at prices low;
And, by a sense of duty led,
We couldn't help it—no

On account of closing out the interests of a retiring partner we are offering

Unprecedented Bargains

— IN —

Men's, Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING.

Consisting of OVERCOATS, SUITINGS and PANTALOONS in ENDLESS VARIETY at Prices which defy all Competition. Please read our price list:

Overcoats for Men,	$5.00 to	$20.00
Youths' and Boys'	3.00 to	10.00
Children's,	1.50 to	5.00
Men's Suits,	7.00 to	15.00
Youths' and Boys',	5.00 to	10.00
Children's	1.50 to	5.00

Enormous Assortment of PIECE GOODS MADE TO ORDER AT POPULAR PRICES In fact, everything in the way of CLOTHING can be found in Our Enormous Assortment to suit every one and the most fastidious taste.

☞ Don't fail to send for samples.

Garitee, Masten & Allen,

TOWER HALL,

518 Market St., Philadelphia.

1892-PATTERNS-1892

We have our new 1892 patterns of Bicycles in stock and ready for delivery.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

OUR LINE:

QUADRANT, PHOENIX, MOFFAT, BELMONT.

Also, Medium Grade Wheels of best makes, and Children's Wheels, all kinds and prices.

PYLE CYCLE CO.,

No. 809 Market Street,

WILMINGTON

☞ We want an agent in each town and district throughout Delaware and Eastern Shore.

J. T. WRIGHT. S. T. ROTHWELL

WRIGHT & ROTHWELL,

— DEALERS IN —

Stock, Grain, Fruit and Produce,

No. 5 Vine Street and No. 5 South 90th Street, Philadelphia.

☞ The latter place is located in the West Philadelphia New Market. Consignments solicited. Patrons will be notified on receipt of goods what they are worth and returns will be made promptly once a week.

dec17-6m

☞ **A. HAYDEN,**

AUCTIONEER,

TAYLORS' BRIDGE, DEL.

Sales of every kind called at short notice and at reasonable rates. Has had the benefit of many years' experience.

To save expense and inconvenience to persons residing in this neighborhood I have made arrangements with W. R. Reynolds' to receive orders and give particulars at his store in Middletown. nov19 tf

An Institution of National Reputation.

Peirce College of Business and Shorthand,

(Record Building, 2d, 3d & 4th Floors.)

917-919 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

For years an annual enrolment of more than a thousand students. 1265 students last year. A Faculty of thirty specialists.

Morning, Afternoon and Night Sessions.

Private Classes in German and French.

College Annual, Graduating Exercises, and Enrolment Blanks, on application to

THOMAS MAY PEIRCE, PH. D.
Principal and Founder.

Graduates successfully assisted to positions.

July 23-6 m

Miscellaneous Adv's.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Greeting, to the Ladies.

A Great Convenience and Saving of Expense to the Ladies.

We have located as our agent Miss Mary Allee, of Crawford Street, Middletown, Del., who will at all times be pleased to show samples of goods and give estimates on cost of Coats and Suits for ladies and children. These suitings are strictly tailor made and we guarantee a perfect fit. Miss Allee is thoroughly experienced in the art of tailor fitting.

Call and see if we do not Save you Money.

☞ Remember through Miss Allee you purchase directly from the manufacturer.

No Charge for Fitting.

Respectfully,

EDWIN A. JOHNSON & CO.,

147 N. Twelfth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Sept 24-3 m

CAPITAL, - - $500.000.00.
SURPLUS, - - $70,000.00.

Security Trust and Safe Deposit Company,

519 MARKET ST., WILMINGTON, DEL.

MONEY UNEMPLOYED or waiting investment can be made to earn you Interest if deposited with this company.

INTEREST PAID on deposits of money as follows: 2 per cent on deposits payable on demand, by check, same as banks; 2½ per cent on deposits payable after 10 days' notice; 3 per cent on deposits payable after 30 days' notice. Special rates for large sums to remain for a year or longer.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the accounts of Ladies, also to those of Executors, Administrators, Trustees, Guardians and Receivers.

The Company acts by authority of law as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver and Agent, and executes trusts of every description.

Correspondence solicited and full information furnished concerning any branch of the Company's business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for pamphlet.

BENJ. NIELDS, President. JAS. B. CLARKSON, Treas. & Sec.
H. C. ROBINSON, Vice President. JNO. S. ROSSELL, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS:

Benjamin Nields,	Jos. H. Chandler, M D
Henry C. Robinson,	J. Davis Sisler,
Philip Plunkett,	William M. Field,
James A. Hart,	Charles S. Fetz,
Henry F. Dure,	Archibald A. Capelle,
Wm. P. Bancroft,	Wm. R. Brinckle
Wm. J. McClary,	Samuel G. Simmons,

may1-1y

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., December 12, 1891.

Upon the application of Benjamin F. Middleton and Thomas J. Middleton, Administrators of Thomas Middleton, late of Blackbird Hundred, in said county deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrators aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by An act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del., and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

J. WILKINS COOCH, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, must present the same, duly attested to the Administrators on or before December 12, 1892, or abide the act of assembly in such case made and provided.

BENJAMIN F. MIDDLETON,
THOMAS J. MIDDLETON,
Administrators.

Address: Smyrna, Del. dec24-2m

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., December 29, 1891.

Upon the application of Jane S. Janvier, Administratrix of James J. Janvier, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administratrix aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown Del., and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the Hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

J. WILKINS COOCH, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administratrix on or before December 29th, 1892, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JANE S. JANVIER.
Administratrix.

Address: McDonough, Del.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., January 11, 1892.

Upon the application of Charles H. Salmon, administrator of Richard W. Mulford, late of St. Georges hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in THE MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del., and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and seal of Office of the Register aforesaid at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written.

J. WILKINS COOCH, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested to the Administrator, on or before January 11, 1893, or abide the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

CHARLES H. SALMON,
Administrator.

Address:—Summit Bridge, Del.

THE ORPHAN BEGGAR.

A TRUE STORY.

A little boy, an orphan too,
Whose finger ends with cold were blue,
With pearly drops in either eye,
Ready to start when pity's nigh,
With timid steps approached a door,
(Some scanty pittance to implore,)
Whose brazen knocker smooth and bright,
Mock'd all the efforts of the wight;
His little hands its place supply'd,
And open flew the portal wide.
A clergyman of modern date,
Less fam'd for kindness than estate,
Now ey'd the boy from top to toe;
And, listening to his tale of woe,
Said, "Take this crust, 'tis mouldy too,
But, still, 'tis good enough for you!"
The boy receiv'd it with good grace,
And turned about to quit the place.
"Stop!" said the priest, "an orphan boy
Should not pursue such bad employ.
Answer me this, pray can you read?
"Ah! no, sir, 'tis a truth indeed."
"Not read! why, then, you cannot pray!
I'll teach you; after me thus say:
Our Father who in heaven art,"
("Our Father touched his little heart.)
"Is he your father, then, and mine;"
"Yes," said the reverend divine!
"God is the father of us all—
Of rich and poor, of great and small.
With feelings undisguised, the boy
Summed up the whole in this reply:
"We're brothers—let it not be said,
You ever gave me mouldy bread.

—The Christian Disciple, London.

THE JUDGE'S FLIRTATION.

AS Dr. Hoffman drove up the avenue to Judge Cooper's house he was startled by cries for help—cries continued and vociferous, then piteous, broken and entreating.

Above all the accompanying chorus shouting a negative that might have been heard in Babel, he detected the voice appealing for aid as belonging to the judge himself.

Bending his head from under the cover of his carriage that he might see the house he was again alarmed at the unusual light and movement. Good heavens; could it be fire? Was anyone sick unto sudden death?

It was the work of a moment to spring up the steps leading to the piazza, to open the shutters to the library window, and look in. What he saw seemed to satisfy and relieve him, for he walked down the steps with great deliberation, declined in rather a snappish way to the hostler's offer to attend his horse, and acted altogether like a man who resented a false draft on his feelings.

Before peeping over the doctor's shoulder, it may be as well to say that during the Christmas holidays Judge Cooper's house—an old-fashioned country mansion under whose roof-tree five generations of the name had lived and died—was literally an "open" one. It stood at the end of the main street, and just out of the little village of C——, the avenue or carriage way leading to the house being a continuation of the street itself. At this time it was filled with Christmas guests and holiday cheer, the first being limited to suit the generous capacity of the house, while the latter never reached any stated limit except the forced ones of time and endurance

About midway between the two more important days of Christmas and New Year's occurred the judge's birthday, when the mirth and fun outran all bounds, when tricks were played upon the unsuspecting, and jokes of the most practical and personal character were permitted without offense, the master of the house being usually the ring-leader and fountain-head of the uproarous jollity. No distinction of age counted, and from the judge himself to Louis, his five-year-old grandson, the only condition demanded was to be wide-awake and make as much noise as possible while strength lasted.

Dr. Hoffman alone of all the guests was allowed to come and go independent of time and occasion, his profession making the exception necessary; and so it happened that he missed many of the peculiar scenes that were enacted, and which would have shocked his rather prim sense of official propriety and dignity, and he was all the more scandalized when he peeped through the blind.

"I agree with the judge when he says that for three hundred and fifty-five days he keeps house, and the other ten insane asylum," he was saying to himself as he gave the horse his supper before going in.

And who would not have been shocked, not having been present, and not understanding the situation, to see an elderly and ordinarily a dignified gentleman trying to balance himself while standing in the centre of a large library table? He was gesticulating violently in the endeavor to make himself heard, as he read from an ancient law book, which he retained in his hand with great difficulty, and was surrounded by a shouting multitude who would neither let him dismount from his platform or listen to his oration.

The fury of the mob subsided a little on the doctor's entrance, only to turn its force on him, and a dozen voices demanded:

"Isn't it cowardly in him to refuse, doctor, when he understood the terms?"

"Don't side with him, please, for he can't come down until he promises, anyway."

This slight diversion gave the judge his chance and he proceed to read the riot proclomation in the same quiet voice that had carried terror into the ranks of the wicked many a time in the court-room. His face was a picture of judicial earnestness as he rehearsed the terrible warning.

"If you do not immediately disperse and peaceably depart to your own habitations, or to your lawful places of business, you will be within an hour, siezed, and, if you resist, be killed without benefit of clergy. God save the king!"

But the disturbance was not so easily put down. Instead of being seized, his tormentors turned the tables on the judge, and hustled the poor victim on his wheeled throne until he was glad to agree to terms; in order to give time to explain matters to the doctor, who was elected umpire, the condition being first enacted by the majority that the culprit be confined to the table until a decision was reached.

It seemed that a young lady from Boston, a friend of pretty Alice Cooper, had been trying to introduce and explain a new game, which she called "Impromptu," and which was in high favor in her native city.

Now, in the nature of things, a new game was a great acquisition, as the old stock was exhausted and the demand for novelties lively. She explained to the doctor in a voice trembling from the late violent exercise: "You take two boxes or hats—hats will do nicely. In one you place the name of every person present, children and all, for the little ones make the most fun; then, for the other hat you write on like slips of paper as many subjects for song, story, recitation—anythiog you choose—as there are names. Shake them well, and let a name be drawn from one hat and a subject from the other, one with the right hand and the other with the left, the person drawing being securely blindfolded. Then a story, song or whatever must follow from said person on said subject. I speak with emphasis, that the offender may understand N. B.—Tickets not transferable."

In the confusion of cross-explanation it came out that Judge Cooper had been delighted with the idea of the game, and had commended it to the girls as giving them a chance to show their quick wit; but when his name was drawn, followed by "Flirtation" as a text for his discourse, he had protested against the decree, and insisted on having another chance, or at least the privilege of exchanging with some one who had a theme within his knowledge.

"Why, doctor, I know less about this matter than old Prince, asleep there on the rug; and I appeal to your sense of justice. Here is my wicked daughter who is going to tell what she knows about 'Torpedoes,' and refuses to exchange with her poor old father, although she thoroughly understands his subject. Do you consider this fair?"

Yes, the doctor evidently did, for he heartlessly joined the party having the floor. What else could he do when Alice entreated? So the poor judge was forced to capitulate, and was released on parole.

"But you must give me a short reprieve; I insist on time to think it over awhile. Here, let Louis tell his story first. What is it; Louis?—Bears!" And you are exactly the man who can tell us about them, after your last summer in the woods. Up you go?" and small Louis was swung to the rostrum lately vacated by the speaker.

The little fellow stood abashed for a minute, with a fist boring into each eye, suffering from an attack of stage fright; but after a short whispered prompting from Aunt Alice, he said, in a low gruff voice, "Up in the norf woods! Heard a big band of moosic! Big bear comed out and eat every body up! That's the end o' my story!" And reaching his toes down until they touched a convenient chair, reached the floor in triumph.

This rather mixed statement was received with shouts of applause and laughter, frightening the small orator out of his wits, but did not give the judge the time for preparation, which, he insisted, every condemned man was entitled to.

"But I've caught at a slight clew, founded on fact, and I hope it will unwind to your own satisfaction. If not, why, I shall delight in the sufferings you have called down on yourselves, for you deserve it."

The noisy audience, quieting down, began to form a circle round the blazing fire, leaving a seat for the speaker in their midst, who, after a few moment's meditation and one or two preliminary coughs, began:

"In the old, old days, when I was in my Senior year in Columbia (I decline to mention the exact time, for some of you youngsters will be trying your skill in Arithmetic on me; but I was a much older fellow than I am now,) I had been home here for the Christmas holidays, and was to start next morning for New York to resume my work.

"In those days a journey from the interior of the State to New York city was, speaking after the manner of men, only a less serious matter than death Indeed, among the country people very much the same preparation was made for each, as far as putting all business affairs on a possible *post-mortem* feeling went, with a view of making a settlement easy 'in case anything happened,' as it was quite likely to do. A summer journey was undertaken only under the most urgent stress of business, as the time occupied and expense incurred were things to be thought over and talked over before being realized. Of course we had steamboats, such as they were; but to the farmers in the retired districts the idea of going to 'York' in a steamboat was about as practicable as it would be to talk of crossing the ocean in a balloon in these later times. They much preferred the safer and cheaper sloops and other sail vessels which made regular trips between Albany and New York for the accommodation of travelers

If an average summer journey required all this forethought, for one undertaken in the winter, when we were obliged to cross the river and other streams hardly less dangerous, on the ice, in a heavily laden coach drawn by four horses, to break our way through deep snow-drifts, or to go the wheels' depth in mud, the risk was very much enhanced. The advertised time for the winter trip was three or four days, and the small way-side taverns where we used to 'put up' at night are still standing. The promise as to time was rarely kept, depending as it did on the condition of the roads, and the last day of the journey we generally rode pretty well into the night. I remember very well being on the road eight days during my college years, when the passengers were obliged to pry the coach out of the mud several times. But as this doesn't seem to be intimately connected with my theme, I'll defer it.

"Charley R—— was my companion, and had been home with me for the holidays. A nice, clever, chap enough and to this day my good friend, but as a boy he was too effiminate to be very popular among his classmates. He had remarkably small hands and feet, like a girl's, and we used to say, was quite as proud of them. I could never understand why Charley, with his soft, womanish ways and manners, should have taken to the Church; but he did brave and effective work on the Western frontier, when it required as much courage to be a missionary as to lead a forlorn hope.

"We were obliged to go seven and twenty miles by private conveyance to reach Albany, from which place the stage started. We arrived there about ten o'clock in the evening, and enjoyed one night of freedom at the then famous Congress Hall—enjoyed it almost too well, we thought next morning, when we came down to the dimly lighted breakfast-room, shivering and dispirited.

It was the custom for the stage to go round from house to house to collect passengers, the seats being secured in advance, like boxes at the opera; so when it drove up to the hotel that dismal morning, it was filled, with the exception of the two places which we had bespoken, one on the middle seat where the only support to the back was a swaying leather strap, and the other on the front. We could see dimly by the driver's lantern that the two occupants of the front seat were an elderly gentleman, looking very cross and evidently an invalid, and a pretty, fresh looking young girl, rolled up to the eyes in a fur-lined mantle, and, as we found out later, the sick man's daughter. I don't think I ever saw so sweet a—"

"Come, come, Morris," interrupted Mrs. Cooper, "don't go into particulars, please, or you won't finish tonight."

"Charley had the good luck to get in first, and of course seized upon the seat by the pretty girl's side, leaving me to share mine with an old lady who took snuff, and carried a carpet bag on her lap, poking me in the side with the brass rod that fastened it, when she did not crush my foot by letting it slide to the floor. With the daylight came a general straightening up, and a putting of ourselves into better shape, excepting the pretty girl, who was, from the first, distractingly pretty and sweet. I glared jealously at Charley, who was beaming with satisfaction, and already trying to be attentive, in a brotherly way, to his fair neighbor. 'Was she comfortable?' 'Had she sufficient room?' And I was delighted to see that farther civilties were not encouraged by the daughter, and that the father looked at my friend over the collar of his camlet cloak in a way to snub a much braver lad than Charley.

"Well, we jolted weary mile after weary mile, with nothing to break in upon the dullness of the still, white road. We would toil heavily up hill, stop to breathe the horses, and slip down the other side almost as heavily, the wheels being held by stout brakes. Once in a while we would whirl up with great flourish and racket to the tavern, and if the hour suited, we stopped for dinner or whatever meal was due. Sometimes we accepted the driver's advice to 'get out and stretch your legs'—counsel that poor little Charley would gladly have realized in person.

"It was on our third day's ride, while taking a brisk walk back and forth on the road, that I got to talking more freely with the pretty girl's father, and learned that his name was Gardiner; that he was from Baltimore; that he was traveling for his health; that he was now on his way to Newburgh to visit a married daughter. In return, I told him my name, the same as my father's; where I lived; where I was going, and in the free and easy confidence of youth was making a long story of it, when it was checked by his telling me that father and he were old friends and classmates, and without having seen each other for thirty years, he had no doubt Morris Cooper remembered him well.

"Then we were thrown into the depths of despair by being told that they expected to reach Newburgh by nine o'clock that evening. I was pretty nearly frantic, with all sorts of desperate thoughts going through my head. Should I go into the house and order mulled wine for the party, giving a hint to have one made very strong, and given in the hope that it might make her watchful sentinel sleep on post? I had once heard of its being tried with success, but I lacked courage for it. And this was to be the end—to shake hands, say good-by, and go our ways! You will laugh if I talk about my three-days-old love, though I believed it had really come to that. How I hoped that an accident might happen, that we might collide with something, though it wasn't the fashion then to collide; and if a horse had gone lame or the coach tipped over, I should have regarded it as a special and timely blessing.

"But fate sometimes will bring us our desires in a matter-of-course way so natural and simple that we overlook it in our high-strung moods; and so came my deliverance. I had noticed that Mr. Gardiner seemed uneasy and nervous about something—had loosened the mighty brass clasp that fastened his cloak, and had made vain attempts to unbutton the leather curtain at the side that he might admit the air. Both failing, he leaned across to me, and whispered,

"'Would you object to changing seats with me? It disagrees with me to ride backward, and I feel quite ill.'

"Object! I couldn't believe my ears, and in my eager delight and haste sprang to my feet, fearing he might change his mind and cheat me of my blissful chance. I tried to steady my voice and take a little of the evident joy out of it before saying,

"'Certainly. I am sorry you did not speak before.' And with the most considerate and hypocritical carefulness helped him to my place, hoping from my heart that the air would revive him sufficiently to relieve his illness, but not enough to make another change of seats possible.

"We changed just as the day began to fade, and she was to leave the coach in a few hours, and I should never see her again! You can imagine my desperation, so I will spare you the recital, only waiting to say that if you think it an exaggerated state of feeling, you must remember that in those days young people did not, as now take these matters into their own hands. They did not make acquaintance on the street, nor did they, as you call it, 'flirt' by an understood code of signals. Young girls were surrounded by many prim formalities that would be laughed at now; but I've never lost my admiration for a fair blossom of a girl, having many of the sweet ways of the violet, especially its quality of shyness. In short, just such girls as present company.

"I was happy enough at first in merely sitting beside the charming girl and watching in the half-light her sweet comforting face, anxiety for her father being uppermost in it now. But the old gentlemen presently settled down into a heavy sleep, evidently of his vertigo.

"During my exile on the middle seat I had thought of many bright things to say, if I could only have the chance, and wondered at Charley's dullness, but now they were all gone. I stammered an awkward protest against the time going so swiftly, or something equally intelligent, and felt rather relieved when we stopped to change horses. On getting back again into the coach, I had the felicity of holding the young lady's muff while she adjusted her wraps. I even passed the cord or string attached to it over her head as she resumed her seat, which was more of a favor than had been shown Charley, in spite of his advantage in point of time. Then, growing braver, I folded her mantle around her, that had slipped from its place, for which she thanked me in a way that was entrancing.

"So far, you will see, nothing very original had been said, nor any great advance made toward intimate acquaintance, but it was enough to fill me with delight, and make me forget everything except that time was going. Papa being safely and soundly asleep—you may depend there was no sleep in our young eyes—we had some very small talk among ourselves, during which, I remember, she referred to my being on my way to 'school,' and making me feel as young as the respectable butler did David Copperfield. I took special care to say 'college,' with strong emphasis, and to refer to my graduating the coming summer, in a tone that had a strong flavor of mannishness in it.

"In the mean time we were riding fast toward the dreaded hour, and I was wretched with the thought of never seeing this dear girl again. For three days we had been together, and it was the one blessing of the old stage-coach that hours did the work of ordinary weeks in the way of making friends—or enemies, for I'm sure I hated the snuffy old woman as much as if I had known her twenty years. And now a sudden lurch of the coach forced me into a position most delightfully close to her side, and with my hand resting on her muff—an old-fashioned, generous muff, in which you could lose one of the toy affairs of present day. The contact made me bold, and from the outside I shyly passed my hand inside the muff, and I can remember nothing in my after-life that has made me so entirely happy as when in that warm covert I felt her little gloved hand clasp mine. I wished the road would lengthen out indefinitely, that nine o'clock could be postponed for a week or two. The truth is, I felt like having a good cry as I whispered, in a shaky voice, 'You won't forget me?' Yes, I said something much tenderer than this, but I can not go on with my story if Mrs. Cooper looks at me in that savage way."

[*Continued on fourth page.*]

Prevention is Better

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. For this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is used by thousands with great success. It is the best blood purifier.

Ignorance of Our Own Land.

As to our scenery, we are rather better informed; and yet every year many thousands of un-American Americans go to Europe to see scenery infinitely inferior to our own, upon which they have never looked. We say there are no ruins in this country, and cross the ocean to admire crumbling piles less majestic and less interesting than remain in America. We read of famous gorges and defiles abroad, and are eager to see them; unknowing that in a desolate corner of the United States is the greatest natural wonder of the world—a canon in which all the rest of the world's famous gorges could be lost forever. And not one American in ten thousand has ever looked upon its grandeur.

Of course, we know the Sahara, for that is not American; but you will seek far to find any one who is familiar with an American desert as absolute and as fearful. We are aware of our giant redwoods in California—the hugest trees in the world,—but did you ever hear of petrified forests covering thousands of acres? There is one such in the United States, and many smaller petrified forests. Do you know that in one territory alone we have the ruins of over fifteen hundred stone cities as old as Columbus, and many of them far older? Have you ever heard of towns here whose houses are three story caves, hewn from the solid rock?

It seems to me that when these and a thousand other wonders are a part of America, we, who are Americans, should be ashamed to know absolutely nothing of them. If such things existed in England or Germany or France, there would be countless books and guides overflowing with information about them, and we would hasten on excursions to them, or learn all that reading would tell us.—Chas. F. Lummis, in December St. Nicholas.

"There is a slave, whom we have put in prison." Aye and we'll keep him there, he was a tyrant once, but his reign is over, his sceptre lies in the dust. His name is Pain, and his conqueror is the far-famed and world-renowned Salvation Oil.

The Transcript

ABRAM VANDEGRIFT,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Thursday Afternoon, Jan. 28, 1892

GOV. HILL'S decision to have the New York Democratic Convention held on the twenty-second day of February, at least two months ahead of the regular time, is generally considered a great mistake. Hill may be boss of the party in his State, but he is certainly not the boss nor the representative of the party in a national sense. Success has thus far attended his efforts to a marked degree, but success in many cases is fraught with danger and Gov. Hill is at present disregarding the signals. His political downfall is a question of a short time

THE speech of Hon. Thomas F. Bayard at Boston, we commend for careful perusal and study, to the people of Delaware. In the face of all the shifty theories advanced; in the face of the tendencies toward temporary and ruinous expedients recommended by men of every class and calling, and at this time when politicians are looking for issues which will serve to draw away from the real issues of the times the attention of the people, he stands forth like a man and states the case as it is. The condition of the country is such that men are grasping at straws which they vainly hope will preserve them from ruin, rather than laying hold of and settling once and for all, the only questions which need their attention. In this fearless and straightforward course we can find only cause for admiration of the man.

BY THE death of Gov. Hall the State has lost a trusty and faithful servant, the people a friend of the best type. Honest in the administration of sacred public trusts as well as in the discharge of his duty to his fellow man he had earned a reputation which was the glory of his old age. Though he had passed the alloted three score and ten years his daily life was taken up with the duties attendant upon an extensive business. Although he had been Governor of the State, and had been honored by the bestowal of other honors by an appreciative people his interest in public affairs never abated and to the end Gov. Hall was consulted concerning the more important affairs of State. By his careful habits in business he had risen by his own efforts, from the apparently unfortunate position of a portionless orphan to one of honor and wealth. In the discharge of a public duty he seldom erred. Upon the young men of the State devolves the duty and the honor of following in the political footsteps of John W. Hall.

IN ITS conjectures as to whom the Democratic party would nominate for county officers, the *Evening Journal* mentions as a possible candidate for Receiver of Taxes and County Treasurer, Mr. Nathaniel Williams. While we do not believe that Mr. Williams could be induced to accept the place, which would add so much to the cares of an already busy life, yet we do believe that he would perform the duties of the office to the entire satisfaction of the people of New Castle County. The record which he has made as a public officer is a clean one and his personal integrity and honesty is a sufficient guarantee for an honest administration of an important trust. The Democratic party would gain much from his candidacy. In this part of the county he would have things his own way and would receive an overwhelming majority against any contestant. In the upper districts he is well and favorably known, and would receive the support of the entire party. This can be said of few other men at this time. The trouble in this case is that Mr. Williams prefers the quietude of private life, and in all probability could not be induced to accept the position. In the latter case the people of New Castle county will be the sufferers.

THE Republican Assessors are using every means within their power to disfranchise Democrats. They are sitting in obscure and inconvenient places in their districts to hear appeals, and are acting in a manner generally unprincipled. These means may have been employed by other assessors of different political faith, but that does not make it right. The time has about passed for this kind of work in this State. There are people who are thinking for themselves and no party can bind them to a policy which is known to be wrong. There can be no doubt of the fact, in the mind of any sane man, that ignorance and a depraved character do not belong to the properly qualified voter, but when the law gives to such a man the right to vote that right must be respected; such a voter is not a credit to the community and is a menace to the welfare of the State, but that does not make the non-compliance with the law excusable in any public officer. The reported conduct of the Republican assessor for New Castle hundred is culpable in the highest degree and by his misconduct he has proven the fact that the office of assessor should be filled by a man who is honest and above reproach. We are aware of the fact that other men have done likewise but the days of rotten political methods are numbered and no man should refuse to condemn such acts, practised by any political party.

IN THE Odessa *Herald* last Saturday appeared an article from Mr. W. R. Polk in which that gentlemen intimates that a certain editorial which appeared in THE TRANSCRIPT was the work of some person other than the Editor. We have always endeavored to treat Mr. Polk well and to aid his scheme, so far as we could. We have stated our objections to some of his plans in the mildest terms possible and have tried to remove from his path certain obstacles. While we realize the fact that Mr. Polk is very much interested in his railroad project, and while we believe the road would benefit Odessa, yet we do not believe that a public road of great importance should be practically destroyed for the benefit of private individuals. The people of Middletown do not want this highway destroyed because their business interests with the people of Odessa and the country beyond are such that an unobstructed highway is a necessity. Mr. Polk is right in saying that Odessa people use the road more than the people of Middletown do, but did he stop to ask why?

The people of Odessa come here for business purposes, and the more they come the more benefit does Middletown derive from it. Mr. Polk's remarks were unkind and altogether uncalled for. His position in business circles makes a notice of them necessary. He has been accorded every privelege asked of THE TRANSCRIPT. The nature of his railroad undertaking renders it impossible for us to agree with him on all points, but for that reason he is not justified in insinuating that we have allowed to correspondents the use of our editorial columns for questionable purposes. There are some things and some persons who cannot be noticed by a respectable paper, but Mr. Polk and his railroad scheme certainly have never been placed in that category by THE TRANSCRIPT.

"It must be a nice system of book keeping which figures out a loss of $6,141 to the Queen Anne's & Kent road in 1891, when it is notorious that the road did a splendid business and hauled more fruit and grain than ever before.— Comments of the "Centreville Observer" on the annual report of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The trouble with Chili is about settled. Senor Periera, the Chilian minister for Foreign Affairs has telegraphed Mr. Blaine that his government is ready to make ample reparation in every way for the attack upon the men from the Baltimore in Valparaiso. No further serious disagreements are expected.

The Hundreds Divided.

The election Department for rural New Castle county, Monday, divided the hundreds into registration districts, of 300 voters or less.

After due consideration the divisions were made as follows:

West Christiana hundred, two districts.

West White Clay Creek hundred, two districts.

New Castle hundred, four districts.

St. Georges hundred, four districts.

Pencader hundred, two district.

Appoquinimink hundred, two districts.

Blackbird hundred, two districts.

Mill Creek and Brandywine hundreds are already divided by legislative enactment, and Red Lion has less than 300 voters.

ODESSA.

ODESSA, Jan. 27.

Miss MaryEnos is visiting friends in Philadelphia for a few weeks.

Miss Mary Peacock has returned from a two months visit to friends at Cherry Hill, Md.,

H. B. Rhodes and Samuel Maurice of Philadelphia, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rhodes on Sunday.

Chas. Griffenburg and W. C. Bigger of Summit Bridge, were in town Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Griffenburg.

Miss Clara Stradley of Porter's, and Amelia Heyallow of Summit Bridge, are spending the week with Miss Ella Rhodes.

W. S. Perry formerly of Odessa, but at present a prominent merchant at Milford, spent Monday in town the guest of John W. Watkins.

An Improved Ballot Box.

Ernest C. Reiche, of Chestertown, has invented a ballot box which he claims makes fraud an impossibility. Three sides of it are glass, while the fourth registers every ballot dropped in the slip at the top, and no matter how many tickets may be dropped in at one time, only one, it is claimed, is registered. Each ballot is stamped with the date, number of ward and precinct, and it is said no matter how many may be dropped in at one time only one ballot is stamped. With every ticket dropped in the slot a gong sounds. These conditions, it is claimed, make "stuffing" an impossibility. If at any time it becomes necessary for the Judges or clerks to leave the box at the close of the election, by simply pressing a button a slide closes over the slot, so that no more tickets can be put in until the box is unlocked and the machinery put in working order.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

INDUSTRY AND TRADE.

HON. THOMAS F. BAYARD'S ADDRESS BEFORE THE BOSTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Merchants of Boston—My Fellow-Countrymen: For the favor of your invitation, and the abundant kindness of your reception, I heartily thank you.

This merchants' exchange is intended, on a grand scale, to facilitate such transactions. Here the purchaser meets the vender, here the producer and the consumer meet, and the currents of demand and supply flow into the happy equilibrium of mutual content.

Your calling is surely most honorable and beneficient, and it can best be conducted by the practice of comity and mutuality as opposed to isolation selfishness. Your business is a great agency to bring together, from all parts of the globe, producers, consumers and agents of distribution, giving to each increased opportunity to exchange, in order

TO SUPPLY THEIR MUTUAL WANTS.

Apart from the endowments of nature—the unequaled diversities of climate, soil, race and production of which the people of the United States are the fortunate possessors—the strength and wisdom of our institutions have been chiefly exhibited in allowing our people, of every class and vocation, to exert their faculties freely in those pursuits for which they felt themselves most inclined or best enabled, so that under our liberal system no man is debarred from any avenue to fortune or happiness, nor is any occupation closed to any one who feels within himself the prompting to adopt it.

With this great and just principle of individual freedom, it is not to be wondered that, with such a domain as has been vouchsafed to us by Providence, every region of our territory has been called upon to do what it can do best, to produce what it can produce best and most abundantly, to make what it can make best, and the absolute and unquestioned right of free exchange has permitted the currents of demand and supply to traverse, "fertilizing as they flow," every region within the vast area of our national domain.

To such untrammeled and healthful expansion we can alone attribute the wonderful development and advance of our country in material wealth and prosperity.

But to the eyes of thoughtful and patriotic men there is a cloud painfully apparent upon the horizon, and the mutterings of a storm are audible, which prudent forethought warns us to consider and provide against. I refer to the gathering sounds of discontent among the agricultural population all over the United States, and the dangerous character of some of the remedies which are proposed for their relief, and among these the most to be dreaded is the overthrow of our present measure and standard of value, and a substitution of

THE FREE COINAGE OF SILVER

at an arbitrary legislative ratio, to be set up by this government without the co-operation of other mercantile nations, and wholly in disregard of the intrinsic value of the metal of which the coins are to be composed.

I need not describe to this audience the disasters, financial, social and political, which would accompany such a step, or the serious and paralyzing influence upon business in all its departments, upon industries in all its avenues, that even the shadow of such a threat, and the possibility of its execution, casts upon our future. It would strike a grievous blow against our national honor and prosperity, the effects of which it is impossible to estimate.

Nor need I dwell upon the irreverent, the insensate folly of attempting to create values by statue, or to enforce by legal enactment a parity of value and acceptability of two distinct commodities, for history has been written in vain if the futility of such attempts should not now be acknowledged, and the effect of our own existing legislation upon the prices current of silver bullion should alone be accepted as plenary proof.

But I feel impelled, under the obligations of sincere friendship, to ask your earnest and candid consideration of what I believe to be the real causes of a resort to such delusive and destructive propositions as a means of relief from present financial depression and distress among the largest class of our countrymen—those whose capital and energies are engaged in agriculture.

It is my belief that the existing arrangements of law regulating our commerce with foreign nations, and imposing taxes upon imports and administerng the collection of such taxes, have brought about such congestion in exchanges and the natural laws of demand and supply, and have produced such a condition of affairs, that the exchange ability of the products of our soil has been grieviously impaired, and that a steady current has been running for many years, intensified by late acts of legislation against agricultural interests, and those whose capital and labor are involved in the ownership and cultivation of land; in other words, that those engaged in such production have, year by year, by the operation of law, necessarily become poorer, denuded by illy-adjusted and excessive taxation of their normal rights, until the market prices they recieve will barely cover the actual cost of production, and the purchasing power of their products will not suffice to produce for them and their families that reasonable and comfortable livlihood to which every industrious American citizen should be entitled.

I need not produce to you the statistics of abandoned farms in Massachusetts and the adjoining states; nor recite ruincus record of forced sales, nor the list of unsaleable farms, nor the diminished prices of those which are sold, for the same story comes to us from almost every quarter of the country.

Nor will I cite the sad testimony of individuals selected from the cloud of witnesses who surround us on every side, to relate the distress and pinching want among agriculturists in every state in the Union. I will only refer by way of illustration to two conventions held since the new year opened—one of the cotton planters of the Mississippi valley at Memphis, and the other of the presidents of the Farmers' Alliances in the several states, which met at Washington on January 8th, representing 38 states and territories.

The same report was made by each of the ruinously low prices of their products, and the grevious condition of their industries, only too plainly attested by the prices current in open market. Cotton lower than for 40 years past, and less in price than the cost of its production. And the condition was epitomized by the declaration that "the south must make less cotton or go hungry," with the echo from the teeming fields of the northwest: "The west must grow less corn and wheat or go unclad."

Restriction of product was recommended, yet to advance prices by compelling scarcity is surely a blind and desperate resort, in a world that needs all its productions for the support of its inhabitants, where free exchanges, while increasing demand, furnish equally means for its abundant supply. * * *

To my mind, the causes of the gradual but steady impoverishment of the agricultural classes of our countrymen and the decline in value of farm lands and products and the influx to the cities of our rural population are not doubtful or obscure. Certainly, it is not sudden or temporary, but it is a result slowly but surely arrived at, and for reasons not difficult to discern.

Many important conditions to-day existent ought to be full of favor to the planter and farmer. Our home crops are the most abundant ever known, coupled with bad seasons and short crops in Europe and India.

Our able bodied men are all self-supporting, and voluntarily engaged in productive labor, aided by the

BEST AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY,

while in Europe they are largely withdrawn from the fields to swell the ranks of forces armed for destruction and maintained in costly idleness, awaiting military orders. Thus, with diminished competition abroad, and abundant production at home; with unequalled facilities for transportation by river and railway to the seaboard, there ought to be a wholesome degree of prosperity attending agricultural pursuits, which, however, is lamentably lacking.

Now fellow-countrymen, one part of our country cannot continue to languish, and another part continue to flourish without disaster to the whole; and I am sure that the prosperity of your important and influential association is not founded, nor is it sought to be founded, upon a narrow or selfish basis; and that if injustice in the apportionment of the burdens of taxation causes just discontent, you will be ready, in a spirit of justice and enlightened self-interest, to aid in the relief.

It is my opinion and judgment, founded upon an experience of nearly a quarter of a century in the public service, as a legislator and an administrative official, that the currents of public taxation have for many years been running adversely and unjustly against the natural industries of the country. That the artificial industries, as contra-distinguished from the natural have been stimulated, to the neglect and detriment of the latter, and our laws of taxation have been so controlled that an unjust distribution of governmental aid and favor—and the wealth that follows where such favor is bestowed—has been and is the result.

The balance of our foreign trade has been all along and is to-day maintained almost entirely by the exportation of our natural products, and the prices which the farmer obtains for his cotton and grain in the home market are regulated absolutely by the price of his surplus when sold for export to foreign markets—markets in which our municipal laws of tariff taxation have no other influence than, while increasing the cost of production here, to handicap the producer when he comes into competition with his more lightly burdened foreign rivals. * *

The right of individual contract is an essential element of freedom—a corner-stone of personal liberty from the contract of Christian marriage down to the purchase of an apple—this rule of action runs essentially through the life of a free man.

Having secured his contracts from impairment, our fathers proceeded to secure the full use of his earnings and production, and provided there should be no tax or duty on exports—and thus he was left free to sell or exchange in the country, or to sell or exchange out of the country, the results of his labor. And I ask you now what element of property is so essential to its value as its exchangeability, and when the right to exchange is impaired, how severe the loss to the owner. Deprive property of exchangeability, and it becomes an incumbrance, and, oftentimes, its value is wholly destroyed.

Now, this feature of exchangeability—a word peculiarly appropriate in a merchant's exchange—may be impaired or destroyed in many ways, direct and indirect. Under the constitution no tax or duty can be imposed on exports, but the right of transportation can be exercised only under the regulations of commerce and the power to lay duties on imports, which is delegated to Congress.

The denial of the right to tax exports gave an added value to American property, and manifestly was intended to prevent any impairment of its free exchangeability abroad. It is as explicit as the grant of power to tax imports, and no construction of either provision of the constitution that would be destructive of the other can be admissible; these two provisions are of equal force, are not contradictory, and both must be construed in harmony, and reasonable effect allowed to each—nor can any exercise of the power to lay duty upon imports be held to warrant the impairment of destruction or the right to export without tax or duty.

No construction is justifiable that does not concede to each provision of the constitution its natural and reasonable force and effect, and permit the spirit of liberty and justice to vivify the entire instrument.

Of what avail was the inhibition of the impairment of the "obligation of a contract" if the right to enter into contracts was itself to be denied or crippled? * * *

To remove the distressing symptoms of disease, the remedy must be applied to the cause, and being convinced that the present rates of taxation upon imports are in many cases practically prohibitory; in many cases unjust and unequal, discriminating heavily against the poorer classes, levied more on consumers than on wealth, and in the majority of cases excessive and higher than a regard for public revenue would dictate, I earnestly commend to your enlightened and patriotic judgment the immediate need of tariff reformation.

If I am correct in the facts I have stated and the reasons I have adduced, our farmers and producers have long been, and now are, deprived of the valuable element of exchangeability of their products to which, by the constitution, they are entitled under guaranteed freedom of export; and, being so deprived of this element of value in their property, they are compelled to accept reduced prices at home, because those prices are regulated and controlled by the foreign rates.

For one, I cannot wonder at their discontent, and throughly do I sympathize with their suffering; but deeply as I regret the unwise and dangerous remedies they propose for their relief, it is also my sincere belief that with a removal of the cause of the disease the symptoms will disappear, and we will cease to hear of radical assaults upon our standard and measure of value—

NO MORE OF FIAT MONEY

or loans by the government to individual borrowers on collateral security; no more of schemes to swamp individual liberty in state socialism; no more of attempts to conduct commercial policies by the machinery of political parties.

And, blessed be the thought, the voice of the demogogue, shouting his applause of every proof of popular excitement and folly, and trimming his selfish little sails to meet the puffs of every passing popular breeze, will be less heard in the councils of the nation.

Commerce is exchange—reciprocally beneficent exchange—taking from each what he best can spare, and giving to each of the contracting parties that which he can recieve with the most benefit.

With the natural currents of a genuine and generous international reciprocity once in motion, with a cessation of commercial warfare upon our Canadian neighbors and other friendly people; the substitution of a system of moderate duties on imports, adjusted to the needs of the treasury, and not arranged at the dictations of selfish interests, nor for the embarrassment and obstruction of our export trade and exchanges with foreign nations, we will hear no more of the demand for free silver coinage, and the healthful circulation of a stable standard of value will bring wealth and strength to our financial system in every quarter of the country, and in every branch of our diversified industries.

Most earnestly do I deprecate the threats lately proclaimed from the national capital of retaliation under the misnomer of reciprocity—it is nothing but commercial warfare in its least respectable or warrantable form; nor can I withhold my protest against the threatened imposition by a decree of the executive, and in his sole discretion, of import duties upon articles which have been for many years placed by law upon the free list, which are important to the comfort of every household, and to the remunerative manufacture and trade in American industries.

Taxation is a mighty and sovereign power, vested under our system in the legislative branch, whose discretion cannot be delegated to any other branch of the government, and, to use the language of a judicial court of the United States, "it is as incompetent for the legislature to confer the power to tax upon the judiciary as upon the executive."

Remember, "solid men of Boston," the ground whereon this city stands, and the cause and origin of American independence—it was resistance to unlawful and unwarranted taxation—a trivial tax on tea—a two penny stamp tax on legal documents—trifling in amount, but oppressive in principle.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, January 25, 1892.

Thirteen colorings Brandenburg tulips are blooming today. In some features the colors are broad and strong, in others the rollers seem only to have kissed the color on the cloth, or again the fractions of the shades appear to have caught the tints from the rollers' passing breath. They and all their peers are 20c.

The whole Dress Goods stock grows fuller, richer, better every day, and thus far this season it is without serious competition. The task of our Dress Goods chief is heavy. It demands that each season's stock be better than the last, that it shall include all the latest good things, that in elegance, variety and volume it should be unequalled, unapproached. In a single phrase—the best in all the world.

Wanamaker's.

These conditions have been successfully met heretofore and the signs are that this season the progress will double the ratio of the past.

Have you seen the Silk-striped Bedford Cord Ginghams? The Anderson and the Yankees, too? The Wool Challis, the Javanaise, the Crepe Trianon?

The early gathering of Dress Goods has a logical cause. Spring Dressmaking and sewing involve serious cares in every household. Whether prodigality or economy control, whether the services of modiste or domestic skill are employed, the task is equally serious and trying.

In the Spring there are too many dresses for the dressmarkes. First come, first serve. Would save worry in April and be ready for June to select in January. For ultra-fashionable or hyper-plain the stock is ready, readier daily.

Big-block Snow Flake Plaids, with a network of bars through the plaids, 37½c.; width 38 inches. Seven shades. These goods were among the best sellers at the counter at 50c.

Rough and Tumble Cheviot has been a 37½c. wonder for some weeks past. The interest in it isn't falling off one whit.

The new Lansdownes—lightest, daintiest of the Silk-and-Wool Dress Stuffs—are bringing fresh beauties with them this season. They seemed the perfection of exquisite texture and tint before.

"Lansdowne Cord" is the last bit of elegance. All the loveliness of the royalest Lansdowne line and the added touch that minutest ripples give to the sheeny surface. Two sizes of cord; one of gossamer weight, the other—say *two* gossamers. Only cream, chocolate, gray and red in stock now; plenty more to come. 42 inches, $1.50. The simple Lansdowne is $1.25—23 shades.

An extra attraction of little price Book sale is the sets of standard authors, bound in half olive leather, gilt top, in imitation of half levant morocco.

Cooper's Works, 16 vols	$12.00
Cooper's Leather Stocking Tales, 5 vols	3.75
Cooper's Sea Tales, 5 vols	3.75
Hume's England, 6 vols	4.50
Gibbons' Rome, 6 vols	4.50
Georg Ebers' Novels, 7 vols	5.25
Edna Lyall, 6 vols	4.50
Green's History of the English People, 4 vols	3.00
Bulwer's Works, 13 vols	9.75
Irving's Life of Washington, 3 vols	2.25
Plutarch's Lives, 3 vols	2.25
Longfellow's Prose, 2 vols	1.50
Rawlinson's Egypt, 2 vols	1.50
Hughes—Tom Brown, 2 vols	1.50

Black Beatrice they call it; really a fine Serge Foule. An attractive stuff, good as it is handsome, *and from Lupin.* The price has been $1; ought to be $1 to-day, *would be* in the ordinary hum-drum way of trade. We make it 75 cents. Width 45 inches.

Our special 50-cent Shirt for men are marvels in their way. 3-ply bosom and as good for wear as any $1 Shirt you'll find in other stores. Dressy, too.

Do you know the comfort of a Mackintosh? And the health? Rain or sleet or snow—or shine; all's one if you have a *good* Mackintosh. Light, dressy, wind and waterproof. Our changeable climate is trying for sorts that are good enough in the evener drizzle and drip of English weather. You want a Mackintosh made for *American* wear. These are for men:

Gray and Brown Mackintosh Coats, with capes and sleeves, $15.
Black Inverness Coats, with Velvet collar, $15.
Blue Inverness coats, $18.
Blue Albions, full capes, no sleeves, $20.
Blue Chesterfields, cape and sleeves, $22.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

GOLDEY WILMINGTON
COMMERCIAL—AND SCHOOL OF—COLLEGE
SHORT-HAND and TYPE-WRITING
WILMINGTON, DEL.

Last year 302 students from 60 places and different States, 78 Ladies, 49 Graduates. National reputation. Wilmington business men constantly applying for our graduates. Applications also from Philadelphia and other places. Rates 25 per cent. lower than many others. Individual instruction. Enter at any time. Re-opens Sept. 1st. Nights sessions, Sept. 28th. Magnificent catalogue, with scores of testimonials, sent FREE on application.

H. S. GOLDEY, Principal.
july 23-6m

S. M. Reynolds & Co.

S. M. Reynolds & Co.

Stock Taking Time

Will soon be here and we must reduce our stock, as we prefer your dollars to Merchandise.

It will pay the economical buyer to buy a suit of Clothes, Overcoat, Ladies,' Misses' or Child's Coat, Lined Gloves, Blankets, and Flannels now as we will have plenty of cold weather for the next three months.

Clothing.

Men and Youth, Suits—a few broken lots were 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and 15 00, now go for 6.00 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00. Boy's Suits a few broken lots were 6.00, 8.00 and 10.00, now go for 4.00, 6.00 and 8.00. Boy's low priced Suits, a few broken lots were 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.50, now go for 2.00, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00.

Men's Odd Pants from 1.00 to 4.00.

Youth's Odd Pants from 1.00 to 3.00.

Boy's Short Pants from 50 to 1.00.

We will allow you on all Overcoats a discount of 15 per cent. for cash.

Underwear.

Men's White Merino Shirts and Drawers reduced from 50 to 25c.

Men's Gray Merino Shirts and Drawers reduced from 40 to 25c.

Men's White Merino Shirts and Drawers only a few odd sizes were 75, 1.00, 1.50 and 2.00, now they go at 50, 75, 1.00 and 1.50.

Men's Red Medicated Shirts and Drawers, only a few sizes left, were 1.00, 1.50 and 2.00, now they go at 50, 1.00 and 1.25.

Men's White Laundried Shirts, slightly soiled, were 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50, now they go for 75, 95 and 1.15.

Men's Fine White Unlaundried Shirts, now 50.

Men's Fancy Percale Shirts two collars and one pair cuffs, were 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50, now they go for 75c.

S. M. Reynolds & Co.

Men's Gray Blue and Fancy Outing Shirts in Flannel and Cloths were 75, 1.00, 1.50 and 2.00, now they go for 50, 75, 1.00 and 1.50.

Boots and Shoes.

Men's heavy Winter Boots all sizes, were 2.00, 2.50 and 2.00, now they go at 1.50, 3.00 and 2.50.

Boy's heavy Winter Boots all sizes were 2.00, 2.75, and 3.00, now they go at 1.50, 2.00 and 2.50.

Men's, Boy's Ladies' and Children's Gum Boots at the lowest prices. We keep nothing but the best goods, and you can rely upon all our rubbers or money refunded.

We will allow off of all of our Ladies' and Men's Shoes 10 per cent discount for the cash.

Ladies' Coat Room.

We are slaughtering the prices on Ladies, Misses and Childrens' Coats, some of them marked down a quarter and a half from the regular prices. Now is the time to get a coat for a little money.

S. M. Reynolds & Co.

J. T. WRIGHT. S. T. ROTHWELL

WRIGHT & ROTHWELL,

—DEALERS IN—

Stock, Grain, Fruit and Produce,

No. 5 Vine Street and No. 5 South 30th Street, Philadelphia.

☞ The latter place is located in the West Philadelphia New Market. Consignments solicited. Patrons will be notified on receipt of goods what they are worth and returns will be made promptly once a week.

dec17-6m

A. HAYDEN,

AUCTIONEER,

TAYLORS' BRIDGE, DEL.

Sales of every kind called at short notice and at reasonable rates. Has had the benefit of many years' experience.

To save expense and inconvenience to persons residing in this neighborhood I have made arrangements with W. R. Reynolds' to receive orders and give particulars at his store in Middletown. nov19 tf

WANTED--Small Farm to Rent.

TEN OR TWENTY ACRES, within 2 or 3 miles of Middletown, suitable for light trucking. Must be well fenced. Money rent. Address J. G.,
dec15-tf 608 West Front St., Wilmington

Thomas Rothwell, Esq., of the firm of Wright & Rothwell, Philadelphia, upon being asked if the wagon harness purchased of me had had a fair test regarding strength, answered in the affirmative, giving as an illustration, one load of corn weighing 10,600 pounds, another of 11,140 pounds being hauled with them across the Vine street ferry, and a load of potatoes weighing 11,560 pounds up the Vine street hill, in Philadelphia.

We ask no better recommendation for our "*HAND-MADE HARNESS*" than this. Our prices know no competition over inferior goods.

So. Broad Street. **W. R. REYNOLDS,** Middletown, Delaware.

THE SPRIGHTLIEST TOPICS JUST NOW ARE WINTER OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS. STYLES AND PRICES HERALD OUR LEADERSHIP.

JACOB REEDS' SONS,

918, 920 and 922 Chestnut St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Mr. Nathan R. Peacock is still with the above named firm, and solicits share of your patronage.

BOOTS, BOOTS.

We still have an assortment of Winter Boots. Not as many as earlier in the season but enough kinds to give you a chance to get suited. Plenty of time yet to wear them.

—IN RUBBER BOOTS—

The "Woonsocket" Leads

For Good Wearing Qualities.

☞ All Sales for Cash.

EDWIN PRETTYMAN, Middletown, Delaware.

The Transcript

Thursday Afternoon, Jan. 28, 1892

WITH GOD FOR WITNESS.

BY MRS. LOUISE H. HALL.

Frick Dent lay on his bunk and listened to the howling of the wolves in the timber and the more oppressive breathing of his partner. He had been awake for hours, and not being a thinking man, he had absolutely nothing to do. The fire-tree over the shack dripped slow moisture on the roof, and through the warped glass of the window one star was blurred and half smeared out. The heavy cotton comfortable lay unyielding, like a mattress, upon him, and he grew cold. He got up, crept across the gritty floor, slid on his boots, and went to the door. Outside, the dripping forest of gigantic evergreens pressed against the one-roomed shack; two freshly felled trees supported themselves half up, like a man on his elbow; a faint trail from the door lost itself in the darkness of the undergrowth. Frick picked up the double-bitted axe by the door, and went out for firewood. As he moved in the underbrush he heard a slight sound behind him, and stopped to listen. There was a blaze, a zip, and he fell forward. He felt himself being dragged over uneven ground. He opened his eyes when he heard a snapping and crackling near him; he was lying on a comfortable beside the stove, which burned freshly. Tom was pulling off his boots, and sobbing and moaning over him, like a man in a nightmare. He got breath to say:

"Tom."

"Frick, boy, I didn't go to. I was asleep I heard somethin'; I w—as dreamin' of b'ars. Lord! Lord! He don't hear."

The little flimsy stove was red hot, and the blood soaked into the comfortable from the man's side. Tom tore strips from the mattress on the bunk, and tried to tie them around the great hairy chest. Frick moaned.

"Tom," he said, "we're friends, ain't we?" His hand groped feebly.

Tom laid his unshaved cheek on Frick's side, above the jagged hole.

"We're friends?" he asked again.

"Yes, yes, Frick. I'd a sight ruther done it to myself." He sat on the floor holding the chill hand and pressing the coarse cloth against the pumping wound. The fierce fire died out from the stove, the iron creaking as it cooled.

Frick lay with his eyes staring open. "They'll say you killed me a-purpose," he breathed. "You'd ought to get a witness, Tom."

"I ain't kerin' what they say. I ain't goin' to leave you here dyin' while I'm off lookin' up witnesses."

After a long pause Frick said, "You tell 'em I was loadin' ketriges when you went out, and when you kem back I was like this."

Tom shook his head. "I ain't kerin' what they say."

"Gimme a pencil, Tom; don't be a fool!"

Tom lit a tallow candle stuck in the neck of a bottle, and lifted Frick against his knee, while he held a piece of paper against the sole of one of the boots he had dragged off. The stiff greenish hand closed over the pencil, and Frick traced the word "Friends"; but the point was gone, and the pencil left no mark. Then he drew a hard quick breath, and slid out of Tom's arms. Tom laid him down and drew him out straight, and gathering up the blood-stained rags, threw them into the cold stove, and sat waiting for morning. When the light came, he took the dead man over his back, and shutting the door of the shack, started down the trail from the claim toward the river. The trail was very slight; the partners had only been holding down the claim for a few weeks, and it was all that Tom could do to keep his feet with the swinging sagging weight on his back. He reached the river, a mere winding stream, and laying Frick in the stern of his boat, and covering him with a coat, he took the oars. It was early morning, and a sheet of white mist steamed up from the water, and was torn and hung in great shreds among the far branches of the evergreens. Through the white stillness they passed slowly down the winding stream. It was a long journey for the rower, with the silence of the woods about him and the silence of the dead bedside him; but as evening came, he saw the light of the town below; it was the clear electric star above the first saw-mill. When he brought up at the wharf, a few idlers were standing about.

"What have you got there?" asked one, out of the fulness of his laziness.

Tom lifted his eyes from the expressionless heap in the boat and said, "Tell your coroner to come down here."

They put him into the little strong house with bars across the windows, and questioned him. Then the local press sent "representatives" — the editor and proprietor—to interview him; and the little innocent children came and looked in at him, standing upon boxes for the purpose. He made one clear statement at the inquest; after that he would not talk. Three days later they came to him with the news. He got up slowly.

"You don't understand," said the doctor. "You're a free man."

"Yes, I understand well enough," he answered, turning down toward the river.

"What are you going to do?" asked the doctor, suspiciously.

"I'm goin' up to the claim," he said.

The doctor watched him get into his boat and pull slowly up the river, and still stood watching until man and boat were lost in the solemn pines.

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigerate the liver.

The More Peaceful Way.

He was an Englishman, he believed that he could get anything he wanted by simply invoking the aid of the British flag through her Majesty's consul. He had just been landed at the barge office as an immigrant, and was in a truly British state of indignation and agitation because he was kept waiting for the baggage.

"Blast me bloomin heyes," he exclaimed; "I hain't a goin' to staud this no longer, I'll go and tell the British consul an he'll teach 'em."

He was too mad to notice the general snickering that greeted his outburst, but hurried off to rouse the British lion in his behalf. He returned in half an hour very much crestfallen. The British lion hadn't been waked up. The British consul had rufused to regard the matter in the light of an international complication.

"See here, mein friend," said a sympathetic German, "I vos in dis country seven years alretty, und I knows somedings vat I doesn't know ven I landed dot first time und vo just so green as dot grass," indicating a portion of Battery Park, "und may be you vos dot way joost now. Dere vos von ting dot I learn, by jimminy, mighty quick, und don't you forget it alretty. Dot vos dot nodding talk so loud as some leetle money, no matter how mad you vas feeling. You make dot British lion roar und it don't get you vot you wants so much as von American quarter-dollar."

The Englishman didn't "catch on."

"Mein friend," added the German, drawing closer and speaking lower, "I make dot advice someding plainer. plainer. See dot man mit brass buttons und big stomach, eh? Give him one quarter-dollar und tell him you wants your baggage, und you gits it right away."

The Englishman "caught on," and so did the man with the brass buttons and the big stomach a little later. And as the Englishman's baggage was being transferred to the express wagon he observed to the German that he would try hereafter to conform to the way of the country.—N. Y. Herald."

Consumpiton Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. mō-1y

He Would Stay.

A stranger entered the meeting house in the middle of the service and took a seat in the back pew. Presently he whispered to the man at his side, evidently one of the old members:

"How long has he been preaching?"

"Thirty or forty years, I think," said the elderly man; "I don't know exactly."

"I'll stay, then," said the stranger. "He must be nearly done."

Modern Miracles.

A singer for breath was distressed,
And the doctors all said she must rest,
But she took G. M. D.
For her weak lungs, you see,
And now she can sing with the best.

An athlete gave out, on a run,
And he feared his career was quite done;
G. M. D., pray observe,
Gave back his lost nerve,
And now he can lift half a ton.

A writer who wrote for a prize,
Had headaches and pain in the eyes;
G. M. D. was the spell
That made him quite well,
And glory before him now lies.

These are only examples of the daily triumphs of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in restoring health and reviving wasted vitality. Sold by all druggists.

Some of the biggest dams in the world are in California. The Merced dam is 60 feet high, with a capacity of 5,500,000,000 gallons, spread over 650 acres. The Sweet Water dam, near San Diego, is 90 feet high, and has a capacity of 6,000,000,000 gallons, covering 725 acres, and the Bear Valley dam is 60 feet high, with a capacity of 10,000,000,000 gallons covering 2,250 acres.—N. Y. Tribune.

For Over Fifty years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winlow's Soothing Syrup." m-5-1y.

THE JUDGE'S FLIRTATION.

[Concluded from first page.]

"Go on, dear, tell it all; only don't draw on your imagination too much," said his laughing wife.

"Did I say before that we had the coach to ourselves by this time? The other passengers had been dropped at intervals along the road. The old gentleman was sleeping peacefully, Charley had scarcely spoken for an hour, and I was awaiting in an agony of dread the minute when the driver would shout the fatal word. I suppose the wretched creature did right to anticipate our arrival at Newburgh with a yell loud enough to wake the dead, rousing papa to an upright position and a knowledge of his whereabouts.

"'Come, Annie,' he said, with a yawn. 'Here we are, and with this horrible river to cross again. Have you every thing ready, dear?'

"'I shall have in one moment,' she said, as the coach stopped, giving my hand a closer clasp before withdrawing it forever.

Mr. Gardiner expressed himself with great friendliness, sent kind messages to father, hoped we might meet again, shook hands, and stepped down into the deep snow.

"'In one moment, papa,' she repeated. And then, in a lower tone, that he might not hear her, 'Pardon me, Mr. Cooper, but if you and your friend are through with my muff, I shall have to trouble you for it. I hope you have both found it comfortable. Thank you. No apologies I beg. You were quite welcome to it. A pleasant journey. Good-night.' And she took her father's offered hand— he would not allow us to leave the coach to assist him—and left us both stunned.

"Even now, after all these years, I cannot recall this, even when alone, without blushing and burning with shame. Think of us two boobies sitting there for three mortal hours squeezing each other's hands! I wasn't so much to blame, for Charley's hands, as I've told you, were small and delicate as a woman's. But think of his pressing such a hand as *that*, and supposing it belonged to pretty Annie Gardiner! I had a mind to cuff him then and there for the insult to her, but it was too abominably ridiculous for anything but a laugh; and laugh we did, though there was more noise than mirth in it. We jumped over the seats and pounded the cushions like a couple of lunatics trying to emphasize our shouts.

"Charley's explanation and excuse was that noticing his pretty neighbor kept only one hand in her muff, and desiring to make some tender demonstration before parting, he thought it wouldn't be amiss to capture and hold it, and was surprised when the indignant little hand was withdrawn. Before he could follow suit it seems that I was seized with the same desire, and he thought she had relented. Do you see?

"And there sat sweet Annie Gardiner behind her muff, her own hands half frozen, enjoying in advance our coming discomfiture, but looking like a prim little saint in whose heart no thought of mischief ever entered.

"It was very queer; but without exacting a promise from each other, I don't think either of the victims ever told the story, though the temptation to do so was very great. But perhaps you don't think it was queer? There, doctor, do you call that a flirtation? And have I paid my forfeit? If so, Mrs. Cooper will be kind enough to continue the entertainment, and give us her ideas of the 'Missing Link,' which, I am delighted to know, is her subject. Louis and I have done our part."

"But tell us, judge, did you never see the pretty girl again? and what became of Charley?" queried the proposer of the game.

"My dear, I am glad to have interested you enough to have you care to know. Charley is at this time a right reverend father in the Church, and well has he earned his promotion. And as for Annie, I think she must have gone down to see after our little evening supper. Suppose we follow her?"

"Ah, judge," said the girl, "but Mrs. Cooper's name was not Annie Gardner at all. Alice told me only this morning that her mother's maiden name was Mary Robinson; so you may have cheated us about all the rest of it too."

"No, my dear child, every word else is true. But I did try the subterfuge familiar to my craft, and provided my wife with an *alias*. I could not give you in advance the only point in my poor little story. But let's go down to supper. It is getting late."

The opinion of an old and well-known merchant is given in a few words, viz: "I think Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best cough medicine that is made." Luther B. Black, Selma, Ind.

Look out for counterfeits! See that you get the genuine Salvation Oil! Do not let the dealer sell you some "just as good" but insist upon getting the genuine with the Bull's Head trade-mark on the wrapper.

"Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth in strange eruptions," and the result of it is pain. Now Salvation Oil will send this very pain to the right about at the trifling cost of only 25 cents.

Trifle not with a cough, cold or affection of the throat, lungs or bronchial tubes. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a positive cure and prevents consumption.

Father's Kiss.

A father was seeing his son off on the cars for some distant point. There was a moment of quiet conversation between the two—perhaps a few words of such advice as a father should give a son—and then the train came thundering into the station.

As the laster, a tall fellow well along in his "teens" stepped on the platform, he extended his hand and his lips to his father. There was a gentle kiss of farewell, and the two separated.

There was no gush, no nonsense, no affectation; just the expression of fatherly tenderness that had followed that son since he lay in the cradle.

Is there any danger of that boy straying from the path affectionately pointed out by his father? Or is there any danger of that father ever having to excuse that son, because he is sowing wild oats? We think not.

The gentle power of a mother's kiss has been sung by the poets, but is there not also a wealth of tenderness and a lasting memory for good in the kiss of a father?

Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla to effect a cure.

Miscellaneous Adv's.

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK.
KILLS ALL PAIN 25C.
Sold by all dealers in medicine.

BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
Cures Cough, Cold and Bronchitis.
Destroys Asthma and Croup
Gives Relief to Consumptive persons.
Kills Whooping-Cough.
Price 25 cents. Sold by all dealers.

SMOKE LANGE'S CUBEB CIGARETTES for Catarrh!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

MUSIC AT YATES'.

There is "music at Yates'," especially in the Overcoat Room and Children's Department. The constant hum of business gives a "snap" and a "go" to the whole establishment.

The choice Clothing of the season is upon our tables—upon its merits principally we rely to advance our reputation. The moderate prices of course will also have their say.

A. C. Yates & Co.

— NOW ONLY —

Cor. 13th and Chestnut Sts.,

BEST MADE CLOTHING IN PHILA.

Conference Academy

The attention of parents with children to educate is called to the Conference Academy, The

NEW LADIES' HALL

large, well-arranged, and provided with all modern conveniences, has very much increased the facilities of the school.

☞ BOYS AND GIRLS

Prepared for College or for Business.

MUSIC AND ART.

or Catalogue apply to

W. L. GOODING, PRINCIPAL,

DOVER, DELAWARE.

jn121-tf

Miss Addie Hazzard

TEACHER OF

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

(PIANO OR ORGAN.)

Fall Term Will Begin Sept. 15th.

$10 PER TERM.

MIDDLETOWN . DELAWARE

Sep-tf

DIRECT TAX

BLANKS are now on hand at the office of COLONEL JOHN WAINWRIGHT 2nd floor of 8th and Market Streets, Wilmington, Delaware, for all who wish to file their claims. Those interested should call or write without delay for necessary instructions.

DIRECT TAX.

NOTICE is hereby given that the original Direct Tax List, containing the names of persons in the State of Delaware who paid the Direct Tax on Real Estate in 1868, has been delivered to me by the Internal Revenue Department, and that all persons whose names appear on the said List will be entitled to have the amount paid by them as shown by the said List, refunded and notice will be given hereafter at what times and places I will attend for the purpose of receiving the claims for Taxes to be so refunded. J. FRANK WILDS, Commissioner.

Dover, July 11th, 1891

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

CLOTHING.
FANCY GOODS
LARGE ASSORTMENT

All kinds of goods are now open for your inspection. If you wish to make presents or purchase for yourself you will find it to your advantage to call and see us. Our stock is complete and prices low.

Dress Goods.

We have a nice line of Ladies' Dress Goods which we are offering at low figures.

Notions and Novelties.

Ladies' and Gents' Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs; also a beautiful line of Mufflers.

Ladies' Coats. Ladies' and Gents' Neckwear.
Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing and Overcoats
Fancy Baskets. Carpet Rugs.
Hats and Caps. Groceries.

W. H. MOORE & CO
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

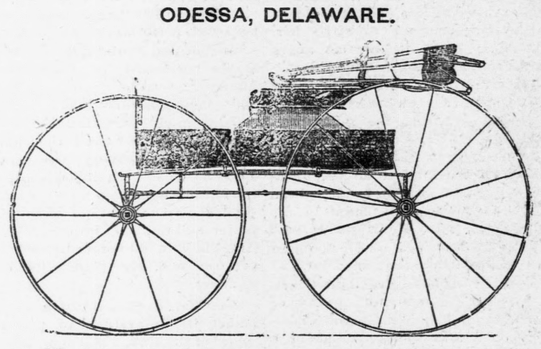
RICE'S — RICE'S
FRESH OYSTERS,
FRESH CONFECTIONERY,
FRESH FRUITS.
Best Brands of Cigars.

NO OLD STOCK ON HAND.

Our Christmas sales took away everything. The New Year finds us with an entirely new stock. Notwithstanding Christmas is over we will have in a few days a full line of toys. We keep them all the year round. Dolls a Specialty.

E. B. RICE, Middletown, Del.

DUGGAN CARRIAGE WORKS.
ODESSA, DELAWARE.



Manufacturer of light and heavy Carriages, for sale and to order.

PAINTING AND REPAIRING

NEATLY, QUICKLY AND CHEAPLY DONE

Prices Moderate and Satisfaction Assured.

Correspondence solicited. F. DUGGAN, Proprietor.

SALE BILLS.

Those who are thinking of having a Public Sale will want to advertise it properly. Large, attractive Sale Bills will do much toward it, and you should have them. We are doing the work. Our prices are reasonable.

THE TRANSCRIPT

Is the best advertising medium in lower New Castle county. Farmers and others who contemplate having a sale should make a note of this.

Dr. Thee!

538 North Fourth St., bet. Green, Philadelphia. The most reliable and successful specialist for all diseases of both sexes; Special Diseases, Blood Poison ULCERS, Blotches, Pimples, Sore Mouth, Throat, Irritations, Scaldings, Inflammations, Kidneys Bladder, Lost vitality, Weak back, Dyspepsia, Piles, Melancholy all diseases resulting from youthful errors or from overwork. Old, Young or Middle Aged don't suffer any longer, cure is certain, no experiment. I have everything known to medical and surgical science, obstinate and old cases solicited, no matter who failed relief at once. Free. Cases cured in 4 to 10 days. European Hospital experience in Germany, England, France and Austria, as certificates and diplomas prove, and 25 years practice experience. 10,000 cases cured yearly. $15,000 can prove as great skill, knowledge and experience and who can show as many patients permanently cured as I can after quacks and advertising doctors had ruined them. Send 2c. stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials exposing quacks and advertising doctors with their false and fraudulent guarantees and testimonials, their experience, they do not possess and their scheme of refunding money or friendly interference and worthless drugs neither of which cures you, out are used as decoys and result in ruin of thousands of confiding victims. Office hours.—Every day from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Evenings 6 to 9. Wednesday and Saturday Evenings from 6 to 8, Sundays from 9 to 12. For References see Wednesday and Saturday Phila. Times.

HIRES ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling, and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful Picture Book and cards sent FREE to any one sending address to the C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Messenger and Freight Business
— BETWEEN —
Middletown and Philadelphia,

Will hereafter be carried on by the subscriber.

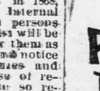
MESSAGES OR PACKAGES CAREFULLY DELIVERED AT EACH END OF THE LINE.

ALFRED STEVENS.

☞ Orders left at Wilson's cigar store will receive prompt attention. apr1 tf

FOR SALE

A COMMODIOUS AND CONVIENTLY LOCATED



DWELLING HOUSE

ON CRAWFORD ST.

Splendid shade, nice grass sward, and large garden attached. Will sell cheap.

Apply to

Dr. W. F. KENNEDY,

Oct9-tf Middletown, Del.

Lumber!
Hardware!
Mill Work!
Paints!
Fencing Wires!
Coal, hard & soft.
Wood, ready sawed!
Building Lime!
Agricultural Lime!
Drain Tile!
&c., &c., &.

Large Variety! Best Quality!
Lowest Prices!

G E HUKILL,
Middletown, Del.

Go to the
New Furniture Store
South Broad St.

for the following articles:

PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITS,
Side Boards, Chiffoniers,
Hat or Hall Stands,
Extension and Centre Tables,
Bed Steads, Bureaus,
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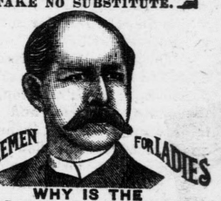

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On and after November 30, 1891, trains will leave as follows:—

	NORTHWARD. PASS A.M.	EXP. A.M.	PASS. P.M.	PASS. P.M.
Delmar,			$8.05	$3.55
Laurel,			8.16	4.06
Seaford,			8.28	4.17
Cannons,			f8.36	f4.24
Bridgeville,			8.42	4.29
Greenwood,			f8.51	f4.38
Farmington,			19.09	14.47
Harrington,		$7.50	9.11	5.00
Felton,		7.59	9.20	5.09
Viola,		f8.03		f5.18
Woodside,		f8.07		f5.17
Wyoming,	$7.00	f8.14	9.33	5.24
Dover,	7.06	8.20	9.40	5.29
Dupont,	17.09			
Cheswold,	17.15		19.49	f5.38
Brenford,	17.19		19.55	f5.43
Smyrna *Lv*	7.15	8.28	9.51	5.39
Clayton,	7.24	8.37	10.01	5.48
Green Spring,	17.28			f5.53
Blackbird	17.35		f10.11	f5.59
Townsend,	7.40	8.50	10.16	6.05
Middletown	7.49	9.00	10.25	6.18
Armstrong,	17.52			f6.18
Mt. Pleasant,	7.57		f10.33	6.24
Kirkwood,	8.06		10.42	6.34
Porter's,	8.12	9.19	10.46	6.40
Bear	f8.17		f10.51	f6.46
State Road,	f8.22		f10.56	f6.51
New Castle,	8.28	9.31	11.02	6.57
Farnhurst,	f8.33			
Wilmington,	8.43	9.42	11.15	7.10
Baltimore,	10.37	11.10	2.00	9.
Philadelphia,	9.32	10.32	12.51	7.55

	SOUTHWARD. PASS. A.M.	EXP. A.M.	PASS. P.M.	PASS. P.M
Philadelphia,	$7.27	$10.33	$2.02	$3.53
Baltimore,	6.30	9.08	12.45	3.05
Wilmington,	8.15	11.18	3.50	4.37
Farnhurst	f8.24		f2.59	
New Castle,	8.30		3.02	♯4.49
State Road,	f8.36		13.09	
Bear	f8.41		13.14	
Porter's	8.50			f4.59
Kirkwood,	f8.54	11.40	f3.21	
Mt. Pleasant,	9.03		13.29	
Armstrong,	f9.05			
Middletown	9.11	11.56	3.37	5.24
Townsend,	9.20		f3.45	5.33
Blackbird,	f9.25		f3.49	
Green Spring,	f9.31		f3.55	
Clayton,	9.37	12.13	3.59	5.47
Smyrna *Lv*	9.27	12.03	3.50	5.39
Brenford,	f9.42		f4.04	
Cheswold	f9.46		f4.10	
Dupont,			f4.13	
Dover,	9.59	12.30	4.19	6.04
Wyoming,	f10.06	f12.36	4.26	
Woodside,	f10.13		f4.33	
Viola	f10.17		f4.37	
Felton,	f10.22	f12.48	4.41	6.21
Harrington,	f10.35	f2.59	4.50	6.31
Farmington	f10.42	f1.05		f6.38
Greenwood,	f10.51	f1.13		f6.46
Bridgeville,	f11.00	f1.21		6.55
Cannons	f11.05			f7.00
Seaford,	11.15	1.32		7.08
Laurel,	11.27	f1.43		7.19
Delmar,	11.40	1.58		7.30

"f" stops to leave or take passengers on giving notice to conductor or agents, or if tickets be sold for such stations. "s" Stop* to leave passengers from Philadelphia o points beyond.

NEWCASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS—Leave Wilmington at 12.06 a. m. and 9.50 p. m. daily, and 11.23 a. m., and 6.15 p. m week days. Leave New Castle at 6.30 a. m., and 10.14 p. m. daily and 1.20, and 7.22 p. m. week days.

Express trains leaving Harrington 7.50 a. m., and arriving at 6.31 p. m., week days, run through solid to and from Baltimore, via Porters and Newark.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS—Smyrna Accommodation, leaving Wilmington, week-days, 5.25 p. m., arriving at Smyrna 8.30 p. m., and stopping at all intermediate stations excepting Porters.

Mail train, leaving Wilmington 7.00 p. m., and arriving at Wyoming 8.36 p. m. week-days, stopping at principal intermediate stations.

New York Philadelphia & Norfolk R. R

Leave Philadelphia, New York and Norfolk Express 11.16 p. m. daily, Baltimore 6.45 p. m Wilmington 12.01 a. m., stopping at Clayton, Dover and Delmar regularly; and at Middletown, Wyoming, Felton, Harrington, Bridgeville, Seaford and Laurel to leave passengers from Wilmington and points North or take on passengers for points South of Delmar.

North-bound trains leave Delmar 1.08 a. m daily, Dover 2.50 a. m. Clayton, 3.06 a. m. regularly; arriving at Wilmington 4.15 a. m. Baltimore 6.45 a. m., and Philadelphia 5.10 a. m., and leaves Delmar at 2.30 p. m., week-days; arriving at Wilmington 5.07 p. m., Philadelphia 5.33 p. m., Baltimore 6.55 p. m. stopping at principal intermediate stations.

The 1.08 a. m. train also stops at Seaford, Bridgeville, Harrington, Felton, Wyoming, Clayton, and Middletown to leave passengers from points south of Delmar, or take on passengers for Wilmington or points North, and Dover. Also stops on signal at Laurel.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin and way stations at 11.30 a. m. week-days 7.30 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Returning, train leaves Franklin 6.00 a. m. week-days, 2.00 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown and Lewes, 10.38 a.m.. 6.35 p. m. Returning, leave Lewes 7.40 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

For Berlin, leave Harrington, 10.38 a. m and 6.35 p. m. week-days. Returning, leave Berlin 7.02 a. m. 2.59 p. m week-days.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9.25 a. m., and 5.35 p. m., week-days. Returning, leave Centreville 7.30 a. m., and 3.00 p. m. week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.42 a. m., 6.00 p. m., week-days. Returning leave Oxford 6.30 a. m., and 3.17 p. m., week-days.

CAMBRIDGE & SEAFORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.20 a. m., week-days, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 7.10 p. m. Returning, leave Cambridge 6.30 a. m., and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 3.00 p. m.

CONNECTION.—At Porter with Newark & Delaware City railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Delaware and Chesapeake Rail Road and Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad. At Harrington, with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge and Seaford Rail Road. At Delmar, with *New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk, Wicomico & Pocomoke, and Peninsular Railroads.

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